

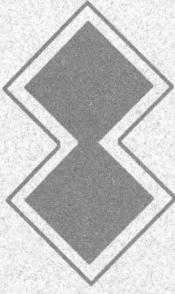
The Purple Devils

The Cathedral Church of Saint Alban the Martyr

The Double Diamond shaped colour patch was designed to identify Australian Commandos during World War II.

Various colours designated unit identification from 2/1 to 2/8. Purple was the colour allotted to 2/6.

The notorious Tokyo Rose, in a radio broadcast from Japan, branded the 2/6 Commando Squadron "The Purple Devils"



**6th Independent Company
2/6th Aust. Commando Squadron
(PURPLE DEVILS)**



**Richard (Dick) William Stevens
9.10.1924 - 6.9.1996**

The ancient warrior has fallen.

The great warrior fell with his face to the foe and sword held high.

As with all previous glorious victories he faced this last great battle with calmness, with determination, with dignity, with courage.

Be proud of this noble warrior.

It is not wrong to lose the battle - only not to fight it.



*Before the Service, the Youth Choir sings -
“Strong and Constant”*

THE ORDER OF SERVICE

The Dean:

We come together -
to mourn a relative
to honour a departed friend
to dispose reverently of the mortal body
and to show sympathy to the bereaved.

The Hymn - Onward, Christian Soldiers

Onward, Christian soldiers,
marching as to war,
with the cross of Jesus
going on before.
Christ the Royal Master
leads against the foe;
forward into battle,
see, his banners go!

Onward, Christian soldiers,
marching as to war,
with the cross of Jesus
going on before.

Like a mighty army
moves the church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
where the saints have trod;
we are not divided,
all one body we,
one in hope and doctrine,
one in charity.

Onward etc ...

Onward, then, ye people,
join our happy throng,
blend with ours your voices
in the triumph song;
Glory, laud and honour
unto Christ the King,
this through countless ages
men and angels sing.

Onward, Christian soldiers,
marching as to war,
with the cross of Jesus
going on before.

Onward etc ...

The Sentences:

All Sit:

The Readings:

I am the resurrection and the life, says the Lord; he who believes in me, though he die, yet shall he live, and whoever lives and believes in me shall never die.

The Lord God will feed his flock like a shepherd, he will gather the lambs in his arms, he will carry them in his bosom.

I am sure that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

All Stand:

Let us say together:

*Heavenly Father,
in your Son Jesus Christ
you have given us a true faith and a sure hope
Help us to live as those who believe in the
communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
and the resurrection to eternal life;
through your Son Jesus Christ Our Lord.*

Psalm 121:

1. I lift up my eyes to the hills:
but where shall I find help?
2. My help comes from the Lord:
who has made heaven and earth.
3. He will not suffer your foot to stumble:
and he who watches over you will not sleep.
4. Be sure he who has charge of Israel:
will neither slumber nor sleep.
5. The Lord himself is your keeper:
the Lord is your defence upon your right hand.
6. The sun shall not strike you by day:
nor shall the moon by night.
7. The Lord will defend you from all evil:
it is he who will guard your life.
8. The Lord will defend your going out and your coming in:
from this time forward and evermore.

A Reading from the Second Book of Timothy
Chapter 4, verses 6 - 8 -

George Stevens:

For I am already on the point of being sacrificed; the time of my departure has come. I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, will award to me on that Day, and not only to me but also to all who have loved his appearing.

Reader: *This is the Word of the Lord*

All: *Thanks be to God.*

A Reading from St. Matthew's Gospel,

Chapter 5, verses 1 - 12 -

Chaplain Keith Wheeler:

Seeing the crowds, Jesus went up on the mountain, and when he sat down his disciples came to him. And he opened his mouth and taught them saying: "Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are those who mourn, for they shall be comforted. Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth. Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they shall be satisfied. Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy. Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God. Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called sons of God. Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are you when men revile you and persecute you and utter all kinds of evil against you falsely on my account. Rejoice and be glad, for your reward is great in heaven, for so men persecuted the prophets who were before you."

Reader: *This is the Word of the Lord*

All: *Thanks be to God.*

The Homily: The Revd Canon Walter Fenn

The Youth Group Sings: "With You"

The Prayers:

The Dean: Let us pray

Lord, have mercy on us
Christ have mercy on us
Lord, have mercy on us

Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done

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The Dean:

May God in his infinite love and mercy bring the whole Church, living and departed in the Lord Jesus, to a joyful resurrection and the fulfilment of his eternal kingdom.

All sit to listen to a recording of Dawn, Dick with accompanist Belinda Zanotto -

*"Can't help falling in love" and
"Unforgettable"*

Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours,
now and forever.

Other prayers now follow:
Barbara Savage:

The Human -

"Horn" Great Thor art"

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
consider all the worlds Thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee;
how great Thou art, how great Thou art,
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee;
how great Thou art, how great Thou art.

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
sent him to die, I scarce can take it in;
that on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin;

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee;
how great Thou art, how great Thou art,
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee;
how great Thou art, how great Thou art.

Appreciation is expressed to -
Representatives from the Kapooka Army Base including Revd.
Chaplain Keith Wheeler

Piner Lock Munroe

The Clergy of the Cathedral Church of St. Alban the Martyr

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